

Sweet heart I think of you every  
day! Now tell me true do you  
Love me as I love you. please  
Answer the Question which I asked  
in my last letter before this.  
Ah! Sweet Heart, the thought of  
you forever passes through my  
mind as if it was a theme,  
but, ah! all day of that I think  
and all night of thee I Dream.  
For thee I Love Thyself my  
Dear Fannie. I wish I could see  
you now and Have a long talk  
with my Love if I am allowed to  
call you my Love, so I will close  
write soon, sealed with Love to  
Fannie,                      Walter Anslay city